Say tonight we gonna make a movie, it's incredible
Yes, we gonna light this alley shit, you ever know
If you the fliest girl in college you should let 'em know
And just forgot about your problems and say let them go
Please, don't turn on the lights, that's my DJ on the mic
You can shake from left to right and me, I'm tryna get behind
Oh yes, we gonna be alright, it's our night
And oh yes, we gonna be alright, it's our night

You know gangsta shit is my special, you the bad bitch, you know death I'm in the dressing room, I lay dressing, my music got 'em undressing Salad dressing, I want extra, I'm too cute to wear a necklace This bitch moving, moving reckless, selling white, all two white hoes Pick the BUA, Keving Gates ain't got no break Bitch, I don't know what to say, think I had too much to drink Everybody go let your body, go grab somebody, don't let nobody Know mic recording, go true religion, 'I'm a light skinned gangsta, feel myself, masturbation Watch your girl, she call her people, ain't no pussy' Shit is starting in the matrix

Let me see you work, work, work
Drop, drop, drop
Work, work, work
Twerk, twerk, twerk

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I be testing ' and these women be your band Me, I beat them like Roseanne My jacket cost 600 and my boots cost me 4 grand I do me and I don't be like what these dudes out here portraying Girl go ahead, do your dance, top that 20, it's your jam Pussy all you need is money, I can meet all your demands I ain't playing, I got change, I said I do my thing See them chicks every day, it's like I'm selling wanes I'm good at everything, how can I explain? Of course I went to movie night, they call me Big Daddy Cane Balling yellow diamonds, I'm winning like Notre Dame Got my money and my cut, I won't be missing when I bang These are my confessions, I got extra on my wrist With your bitch, I go to work, I keep the stretching on this bitch She like damn, I'm like heck, can't tell me nothing round this bitch I'm a gangsta, I don't need no introduction round his bitch

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